

MELLIN'S For the Baby FOOD

Mellin's Food — an infant food without an equal except Mother's Milk. A food that feeds, a food that gives satisfaction, a food that has been used for many years with best results, a food that makes the babies grow strong. Send for a free sample.

Mellin's Food is the ONLY Infant Food, which received the Grand Prize, the highest award of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, 1904. Higher than a gold medal.

MELLIN'S FOOD CO., BOSTON, MASS.

JORDON PAID IT.

Big Mercantile Trust Loan Has Been Liquidated.

New York, July 22.—An official of the Mercantile Trust Company said yesterday that the loan for some six hundred thousand and odd dollars, made by the company to former President Alexander and Thomas D. Jordan of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, has been liquidated.

When asked how payments of the loan had been made the trust company official said that the loan was paid by Mr. Jordan, acting for himself and Mr. Alexander, as trustees. More than that he declined to say.

READY FOR GIANT BLAST.

Hendersons Point at Portsmouth, Will Be Blown Up Today.

Portsmouth, N. H., July 22.—Final arrangements were completed yesterday for the discharge of forty tons of dynamite from here today. The dynamite has been placed in about four hundred apertures drilled under the three acres of ledge which forms the point.

It is planned to explode the dynamite at 4 o'clock this afternoon. Rear Admiral W. W. Mead, commandant of the navy yard, will give the signal and Miss Edith M. Foster, daughter of Superintendent O. A. Foster of the contracting company, will operate the switch.

The Times' Daily Short Story.

An International Complication

(Original.)

Emily Thorburn and Emily Kent were two Americans of the new woman type. Being bosom friends and each possessed of a good income, they joined the "innumerable caravan" that in the spring traverses the desert of water between Europe and America, unattended by any escort whatever. In Egypt they fell in with two young Russian noblemen who were finishing their education by travel. Dmitri Maragoff devoted himself to Miss Thorburn. Peter Nevanski was happy when in the society of Miss Kent. When the two young couples parted the men urged the girls to visit St. Petersburg, promising to give them an opportunity to see the inner side of Russian high life. The girls declined the invitation, but the next spring found them at the Russian capital.

They sent their cards to the address given them and waited. A week passed, and no answer came. Then one morning a note was found slipped under the door of their apartments. It was from Nevanski and said he and his friend had been active in the revolution. Maragoff was in prison, awaiting transportation to Siberia, and the girls were hunted by the police. It would be impossible for him to call upon them without great risk of implicating them.

Nothing could be more effective in arousing the sympathy of these two girls, who were heart and soul with the Russian revolution. The ancestors of both had more than a hundred years before acted in a revolution of their own, and the girls had inherited the sterling qualities evolved in the struggle for American liberty. Nevanski in his note named an address where a reply might be left (not sent by mail), and the girls, not heeding his warning, wrote him to come and see them, even if he must come in disguise. He came as a peddler.

Now, these two American girls of the new woman type, finding that the young Russians were not in a position to introduce them, as they had promised, to Russian society, laid plans to take the unfortunates to the land of liberty and introduce them to American society. Both women were strong characters and weighed well what they proposed to do. They were sensible of the fact that they were risking a residence in Siberia and that they had but one advantage—that of being American citizens. They acted, not on impulse, but on the generosity of their American natures.

Nevanski had bribed one of Maragoff's keepers to pass communications between them and had made some effort to secure his friend's freedom by the same means. What the girls could not obtain through the American minister, a permit to visit the prison where Maragoff was confined, they ob-

BOYCOTT ON IN SHANGHAI

Shops Will Not Sell American Products

STANDARD OIL UNDER BAN

American Books Are Excluded from the Schools—Completion of Running Contracts Will Be Allowed.

Shanghai, July 22.—The boycott of American goods is now working, but it has been agreed that the completion of all running contracts for supplies will be allowed. Meanwhile all the Chinese shops refuse to sell American goods, including Standard Oil. All schools and colleges in this section have decided to discard all American books.

Had Typhoid Meningitis.

Albert Stevens, the seven-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Eford Stevens of Bennington, died Tuesday evening at eight o'clock of typhoid meningitis. About four months ago he was confined to the house with measles and since that time he has been gradually growing weaker. A few days ago physicians discovered that there were new symptoms and decided that the boy had typhoid meningitis. This is a very rare phase of meningitis, there being, according to statistics, an average of about three cases of it out of a thousand cases.

Rest, Health and Comfort to Mother and Child.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP, for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays all pain, and cures wind colic. Perfectly safe in all cases. We would say to every mother who has a suffering child: Do not let your prejudice, nor the prejudices of others, stand between you and your suffering child and the relief that will be sure—yes, absolutely sure—to follow the use of this medicine, if timely used. Price 25c. a bottle.

Keeps the Face Fair

Glenn's Sulphur Soap cleanses the skin and clears the face of pimples, blackheads, blotches, redness and roughness. Its use makes the skin healthy and the complexion clear and fresh. Sold by druggists. Always ask for

Glenn's Sulphur Soap

Will's Hair and Whisker Dye
Black or Brown, 50c.

PAUL JONES.

His Last Years Were Not of Poverty and Obscurity.

Even Hanchette, the French naval authority, speaks of Jones as having died in great wretchedness, obscure and poor. It is such outrageous perversion of truth that I have felt impelled to meet and combat.

After the War of the Revolution Jones was received in London with the greatest distinction. The Army and Navy Club delighted to honor him. Burke and Fox were his familiars. Horace Walpole was his intimate friend. To them all he was "dear Paul." The only act of "pique" ever alleged against him was his descent upon Selkirk Castle, whence some of his men, failing to find Lord Selkirk, carried away the family plate. Learning of the pillage, Jones, immediately after getting back to Brest, purchased it out of his own pocket and returned it to Lady Selkirk with a letter of apology. The Selkirks thenceforward were among his most ardent admirers.

In his last illness the King of France sent daily to ask for his health. Had he lived a week longer he would have been Admiral of France. The French Assembly rose upon its feet and stood uncovered while the resolution of respect was being passed. He left a large sum of money to his two surviving sisters. He died the ranking officer of the American navy. Three weeks after his death letters came from Washington and Jefferson placing our marine interests in Europe in his hands and authorizing him to organize an expedition to go after the Barbary pirates. He stood in the relation of a son to Franklin, of a brother to Jefferson, possessing the fullest confidence of the Father of his Country. Whenever he appears upon the written page we see not only a naval commander but a statesman, his writing, in its calm wisdom and crystal lucidity, reminding us of the writing of Abraham Lincoln. Personally he was the most captivating of men, handsome and gentle. When he came back from his wonderful sea fight the Duchess of Orleans lodged him in the Palais Royal. The King made him a Chevalier of France. Paris went wild. In the court, in the highest French society, he was literally "a howling swell," though he himself did none of the "howling." There is not a blot on his escutcheon.

The day which witnesses the arrival of his remains in American waters should be celebrated all over the United States as a holiday.—Henry Watterson, in Louisville Courier-Journal.

EUROPE'S RICHEST WOMAN.

Her Name Is Krupp and She Holds the Key to International Peace.

The gunmaker of Essen is a woman, a young woman, and the richest woman in Europe. She is Miss Krupp, daughter of the famous Herr Krupp, whose death occurred some years ago. Essen exists because of the Krupp gun works, and practically all its 100,000 inhabitants are dependent upon her for their work, directly or indirectly. Miss Krupp is more powerful in Essen than many a German princeling in his four-by-nine kingdom. Pretty she is said to be—she is the richest girl in Europe—clever, she is declared—still the richest girl in Europe—wise beyond her years—again, the richest girl in Europe—simple and unostentatious in her demeanor—remember, the richest girl in Europe—and she is to be introduced to society under the direct patronage of the Kaiser and a Kaiserin. There will be heart-burnings and jealousies, up-titled German aristocrats, noses, snobs and disparaging comment—but she is the richest girl in Europe, and in these days, when a people tumbles about royalty about as King Oscar was tumbled in Norway, the greatest heiress in the land cannot be overlooked even by the court itself. The descriptions of Miss Krupp read much as descriptions of rather plain but very rich American girls do. Perhaps more interesting than her wealth is the fact that by refusing to sell arms to several nations, Miss Krupp could insure their good behavior for a while. They would not know where to go for guns were she to cut off their credit.—"With the Procession," Everybody's Magazine for August.

A Panther Story.

Wilson Hodges of North Bridgewater brings in a story which, in a way, confirms the report that a husky panther is roaming the woods of Barnard. Mr. Hodges hadn't heard of any one meeting the panther, but last week he was working on the Hutton farm in Barnard near the edge of the woods, when some animal put up a howling and screaming that beat by a mile anything he ever heard. The rumour came from behind the brush on the edge of the timber. Mr. Hodges couldn't see the animal, but he was the worst scared man in the county for a minute, as the noise seemed to be only a little distance off. He had only an axe in his hands and was wondering what he would do with it if things came to a show down, when the beast moved on.

Seemed Long.

"Did you know this was the longest month in the year?" he said on the occasion of his third call in a fortnight. "Yes," said the girl, with a yawn; "it seems so, doesn't it?"—Yonkers Statesman.

AS HEROES THEY DIED

Brave Jap Tars on Takasago Went Down With Ship.

SINGING AND CHEERING

They Awaited Death—No One Allowed to Jump Overboard—Of 500 Men Who Went Down Only 133 Were Rescued.

Tokio, June 3, 1905.—The story of the loss of the Japanese cruiser Takasago in December last, only published since the destruction of the Russian fleet, is a military classic. After the Takasago struck a mine and began to sink, the crew assembled in perfect order on the upper deck, there to await the battle with a stormy sea and death. Capt. Ishibashi ordered every man to don a life-belt, and directed that no one jump overboard until the ship actually sank. The crew then joined in singing the national anthem, cheering the Emperor, and, lastly, they sang "Gallant Sailors," their 500 voices ringing out above the storm. After that, as a relaxation, the men were allowed to smoke, and thus they went calmly to their deaths. Of 500 men who went down with the Takasago, only 133 were rescued.

An officer who was aboard gives the following account:

"The Takasago, fresh from the Kure dockyard, where she had been undergoing repairs, steamed straight to the mouth of the Peichill gulf at the beginning of December, and on Dec. 11 she was ordered to wait for a collier at a point off Port Arthur. The collier, however, did not appear, owing to the rough weather. On the 12th the cruiser drifted with the waves, and at night cruised slowly at the entrance of the Peichill gulf. At 9 p. m. half of the crew were allowed to take a recess, and the men lay down upon the decks in their uniforms.

"It was an intensely cold night, with a gale and snow. At two minutes past midnight, when 25 nautical miles south of Port Arthur and east of the Miaotao islands, she struck a mine on her port side, and a terrible explosion occurred. The crew took up their emergency positions. The mine had made a breach, about six feet in diameter, in the water-line on the port side. The water rushed in with tremendous force, and the ship listed to port. Capt. Ishibashi was on the bridge and Commander Nakayama beside him.

"The crew worked hard to stop the rush of the water, but in vain. Coals and other heavy articles were thrown overboard, but the ship continued to list more heavily. There was no vessel in sight.

"Fifteen minutes after striking the mine all electric lights were suddenly extinguished and everything was enveloped in darkness except a light on the bridge and the glare of the rockets telling of the disaster. Owing to the list the starboard boats could not be launched, except one boat. On the port side a steam launch was destroyed, and only a cutter and a boat were available.

"At 12:43 a. m. the vessel communicated the disaster to our squadron by wireless telegraph.

"Capt. Ishibashi, on the fore-bridge, addressed the crew, 500 in number, who had assembled on the upper deck, saying that every one on board should equip himself with a life-belt, adding: 'No one must leave the ship until she sinks. We will together share the fate of the vessel.'

"Owing to the list the captain and others assembled on the bridge, and in the masts and netting, and waited for the hour of sinking. The waves rose higher and the snow fell thicker. At 1:10 a. m. the vessel suddenly increased her list, and after once dipping her masts into the waves, raised herself with a convulsive shudder and then plunged to the bottom. Capt. Ishibashi and the crew were thrown into the sea.

"The three boats which had been lowered from the ship were fortunately aloft, with their regulation crews on board. They did their utmost to rescue the officers and men, but the fate of the boats themselves seemed at times precarious. A few minutes later, however, a searchlight was observed in a southeasterly direction. The light approached and disclosed to view the warship Otowa, which has come to the rescue. The latter stopped at 300 metres distant, illuminated the scene with all her searchlights and dispatched three boats to the rescue. At sight of the Otowa the men, who had resigned themselves to death, raised cries of help.

"Despite the efforts of the boats only 133 persons, including Capt. Ishibashi, were saved, more than 360 being lost, including Commander Nakayama. A number of men also died from exposure after being picked up."

His Record.

"Mister Jedge," said the old dorky, in the rural justice court, "I been livin' 'round here ten years; I ain't never been lynched yet, an' de only loss I ever stole 'thowed me, an' broke my two legs!"—Atlanta Constitution.

A SKIN OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOREVER.

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER. Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, North Patches, Rash, and Skin Diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and makes the skin soft and delicate. It is used the best of 60 years, and is so harmless we have no fear of its use. It is a perfect skin preparation. Accepts no counterfeit. Beware of cheap imitations. The L. A. G. name is on the box. The ladies will use them, and receive a reward. "Gouraud's Cream" is the best of all the skin preparations. For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers in the U. S., Canada, and Europe. W. H. HOPKINS, Prop'r, 37 Great Jones St., N. Y.

TEN YEARS

Story of My Wonderful Success!

Reads Like a Fairy Tale, Yet Full of Convincing Truths.

AN OPPORTUNITY OF A LIFETIME FOR THE INVESTOR. TAKE ADVANTAGE OF IT.

I ask every reader of this paper to write me. I want to send you my free book entitled "Ten Years, the Story of My Success." It tells about one of the greatest and most promising investment opportunities ever offered. It tells how my business grew from less than \$25.00 capital to its present proportions.

I believe I have the best proposition from an investor's standpoint that could be placed before you. For ten years I have been teaching men and women to live according to the laws of Nature. My book is the history of my life. It shows what energy and ambition can accomplish in the world of affairs. It is intensely interesting to any man or

a large scale. Hundreds of thousands of dollars are spent yearly on new gymnasiums and their equipment. The profits are large. A company of this kind has an immense field in which to work. Competition is slight. It is evident that The Mac Levy Gymnasium Equipment Company can build up an enormous business.

The Mac Levy Company operates during the summer months at Steeplechase Park, Coney Island, and at Arverno Hotel, Arverno-by-the-Sea, L. I., as well as our Brooklyn Institute. I also do an extensive mail business. I teach people how they should live and exercise. My students are scattered all over the Unit-



woman who has a few dollars to invest in a legitimate enterprise.

I started business in the City of Brooklyn in 1896. My capital amounted to less than \$25.00. My first year's business netted me over \$1,000.00. Last year I paid dividends to my partners of 15 per cent. Five years ago my business had grown so large that I was compelled to remove to larger quarters. I am now at 63-65 Clark street, Brooklyn, N. Y., in connection with Hotel St. George. Experts pronounce my institution to be the best appointed of its kind in the country. I estimate the equipment of The Mac Levy Institute of Physical Culture to be worth at least \$40,000.00.

I want to have a building of my own that will enable me to accommodate my increasing business. To erect this building I need capital, but more important than this, to increase my business to the proportions which I desire, I need the co-operation of men and women throughout the country and the world.

CO-OPERATION IS THE SECRET OF SUCCESS.

I recognize it. I believe that with thousands of co-operators throughout the country, I can build my business to tremendous proportions to the benefit of the shareholders and myself.

The Mac Levy Company is incorporated under the laws of New York for \$150,000.00. They are the proprietors of The Mac Levy Institute of Physical Culture and The Mac Levy Gymnasium Equipment Company.

The last named branch of the business of The Mac Levy Company is comparatively new. I have been at work for several years to establish such a department in connection with teaching Physical Culture. The most difficult part of forming the Equipment Company has been accomplished. The business is now in condition to be pushed on

ed States and in English speaking countries.

A PROBLEM.

which arises in the mind of every man and woman is how to secure a comfortable income in the earlier years of their life, that they may reap the full benefits which such an income affords.

I have long thought that there are hundreds of people in moderate circumstances who would like to invest a few dollars in an institution of this kind. It is to such people that I intend this announcement shall appeal. I am offering a block of the treasury stock of this Company to the public at its par value. My reasons for doing this are that I wish to erect a building and to extend the business of The MAC LEVY INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE and The Mac Levy Gymnasium Equipment Company.

I WANT YOU AS MY PARTNER. I need your help and suggestions. I want you to work with me and help me secure a tremendous amount of new business.

I believe that if you could talk with me personally and go over the records of the business which I have done, see in black and white the figures which show the steady growth my business has experienced during the past ten years, examine my plans for future extension, and then look over the magnificent equipment of my institute, you would want no further evidence that money put into this business would bring you the greatest possible returns consistent with safety and good management.

I ask you to write for my free book. I believe it will interest you. You have a few dollars that you want to invest. Why let it stand idle earning only 3 or 4 per cent that Savings Banks pay their depositors? Put it to work. Join it with mine. This company ought to pay at least TWENTY PER CENT DIVIDENDS within a year.

Write for my book today—NOW.

MAC LEVY,

PRESIDENT OF

The Mac Levy Company, Inc.,
Dept. F 50, 63-65 Clark St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Pleading Universal Custom.

Ananias had kept back a part of the price he had received for the land. "I'm entitled to my little drawback,"

he said to himself. "All the other fellows are getting it." But the prompt application of the Square Deal principle laid him out.—Chicago Tribune.

Ayer's

Cherry Pectoral. Doctors have prescribed this medicine for over sixty years. They heartily endorse it for all diseases of the throat and lungs, coughs, colds, bronchitis.